"——So in short, the person who got first place is me."

"What are you talking about!?"

Facing Kurumi who had suddenly spouted something incomprehensible, Shidou had no choice but to reply to her.

"How mean Shidou-san, it's not your first time being featured in a side story already you know?"

Kurumi said matter-of-factly. Shidou, on the other hand, felt a sense of foreboding that he should not investigate this any further.

".....So, what did you place first in?"

"Ehhh. It was a popularity vote hosted by Animate a few days ago."

"Heeh, isn't that pretty awesome, in the past, weren't most of the popularity votes dominated by Tohka?"

"Yeah. If that's the case, it wouldn't be too much to say that I am [Date. A. Live]'s main heroine from now on right?"

"Eh?"

"In other words, I'll be staying beside Shidou-san's home in place of Tohka-san from today onwards."

"H-hold on a minute, this is sounding ridiculous no matter how you try to put it....."

Upon chancing Shidou's face that has been covered by cold sweat, Kurumi gave a charming chuckle. "There's no problem, furthermore, if I'm around Shidou-san, won't things would be extremely advantageous?"

".....What kind of advantages?"

"That's right......For instance......"

Kurumi put a finger to her chin, whilst narrating.

"\*Shatter\*! Uwah, this is bad! I broke Kotori's favourite teacup by accident! If she were to find out about this, I'll definitely get spanked by her! What should I do!"

"What am I going to do with you, Shidou-san?"

Just when Shidou was in a predicament, Kurumi appeared with a mysterious tone in her voice.

"K-Kurumi-emon! That's not it, Kurumi!"

"Fu fu fu, leave it to me."

Kurumi ended her sentence, placing her arm inside her shadow and started to rummage around.

"Zafkiel<Emperor of Time>——Dalet[The Fourth Bullet]~!"

After withdrawing her handgun and calling out with the same tone as before, she swiftly aimed at the fragments of the teacup on the floor and pressed the trigger.

Not long after, the pieces started to join back together; the teacup returned to how it was before, it was as though time had reversed.

"Uwah! Thank you Kurumi! If it's like this I won't have to get beaten up by Kotori!"

"Ufufu, it's nothing big at all, if you have further problems feel free to tell me."

"Thank you! Kurumi's the best!"

Shidou had just finished cheering, when Kurumi neared Shidou's ear and spoke.

"——This is off-topic, but Dalet[The Fourth Bullet] that I just fired, had just used up a considerable amount of 'time' belonging to the good citizens of the city."

".....Eh?"

"Shidou-san didn't want to make Kotori-san mad, just for this reason, he made use of the irreplaceable lives of living people."

"Eh, that's not it, I, this is......"

"If you have any troubles, feel free to say it out."

"U-U-UWAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!!"

"——That's how it'll be."

"THAT'S SCARY!"

Shidou cried aloud.

"Oh my, you don't like that?"

"Isn't that obvious!"

Shidou yelled, Kurumi, on the other hand, folded her arms.

"However, there's still a lot more things that my Zafkiel<Emperor of Time>can do. For example, if the deadline for Shidou-san's work were to near, I can use Aleph[The First Bullet] to increase your speed; if you can't remember things you've learnt previously, I can use Yod[The Tenth Bullet] to search for your memories; if no one turns up for your meet and greet, I can use Het[The Eighth Bullet] to make my clones appear and support you......"

"No, what on earth are you talking about?"

They seem to be abilities that doesn't seem useful if he does not work in a specific job.

However, after hearing Kurumi's words, Shidou raised his eyebrows as though realizing something.

"Providing support with your clones......Kurumi, you couldn't have, made your clones vote right? 'One vote per person—' or something like that......"

"...."

Kurumi merely smiled in silence.

"I? Didn't? Do? Such? A? Thing? Alright?"

"Why are you speaking like a robot?"

"Well then, I ought to be going now. Everyone, I'm very grateful for all your votes. I'll be extremely glad if we'll be able to meet at the next popularity poll."

"Hey, wait a secon-----"

Without waiting for Shidou to finish his sentence, Kurumi maintained the expression on her face as she waved, disappearing into the shadows.